

WIFE AND CHILD IN AIRSHIP WITH COFFYN

BROADWAY AND FOUR OTHER LINES TIED UP FOR HOURS

WEATHER—Rain to-night; clearing Saturday.

FINAL
EDITION.

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The



World.

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FINAL
EDITION.

BRITISH FREELY ACCEPT AMUNDSEN'S CLAIM TO FIND OF SOUTH POLE

Royal Geographical Society
Takes It for Granted He
Got to Goal First.

HOPES FOR CAPT. SCOTT

Norwegian Denies He Said
Rival Had Succeeded, but
Subsequent Silence Puzzles.

LONDON, March 8.—The Royal Geographical Society accepts unqualifiedly Capt. Amundsen's claim that he reached the South Pole, and takes it for granted that he was the first explorer to reach the goal, although Amundsen's brief despatch does not mention that fact.

Geographers point out, however, that Capt. Amundsen and Capt. Scott may both have been there and within a mile of each other without knowing it, and scientists here are awaiting further details before accepting definitely the defeat of the British expedition.

The message received yesterday by the London Daily Express from Wellington, New Zealand, in which Capt. Amundsen was reported as saying that Scott had reached the South Pole, was based on a telegram allegedly to have been sent by the Norwegian explorer, but the authenticity of which Capt. Amundsen to-day denies.

In response to cables instructions to Capt. Amundsen to reach the South Pole, the correspondent of the London Evening Star at Hobart, Tasmania, to-day telegraphed the following statement: "Amundsen refused to say anything on the question as to whether Scott reached the South Pole or not."

Capt. Amundsen's silence, however, he will submit his charts and all information as to his expedition without delay, according to despatches from Hobart, received by a special correspondent at Wellington, New Zealand.

EXCITEMENT IN LONDON OVER
POLE FIND.

The interest in Great Britain over the race for the South Pole somewhat resembles the excitement in the United States when the rival claims of Peary and Cook to the attainment of the North Pole were first proclaimed.

Capt. Amundsen's claim is not disputed here, but Britons still hope that Capt. Scott may also have reached the goal, and discuss the possibility that he may have been there first unknown to Capt. Amundsen.

The Norwegian explorer's dates, Dec. 14-17, are pushed back by a day, and are generally interpreted here as meaning the days of his arrival at and departure from the Pole.

There seems to be a general acceptance from Englishmen that the Norwegian did exactly what he said he did in the cablegram received by his brother which stated he spent three days at the Pole. That he did this to prevent any suggestion of "Cookism" is the belief here. Observations taken on three days in succession at high noon, it is said, could not be "faked" and there can be no question raised such as was raised for a time in connection even with Admiral Peary's proofs among certain scientists.

Positive denial that he had told the correspondent of the London Daily Express or any one else that Capt. Scott reached the South Pole was made to-day by Capt. Amundsen, the Norwegian explorer, according to a Reuters despatch from Hobart, Tasmania.

In its issue this morning the London Daily Chronicle publishes the following cable from Leon Amundsen, brother of the explorer, at Christiania:

When Capt. Amundsen's expedition was first launched unexpectedly with the object of competing with Capt. Scott some criticism was advanced that his action was unparliamentary. Nevertheless, Capt. Amundsen will be warmly received in Great Britain.

The disappointment here was kept after hopes of Capt. Scott's victory had been raised yesterday, based on the despatch from Wellington, but Capt. Amundsen's announcement has increased

MAN WHO KILLED
HIMSELF RATHER
THAN GO HOME AT 9.



CHIEF TAXI BANDIT
FILES CONFESSION,
ACCUSES MONTANI

Albruzo, Like Others, Says
Owner of Cab Planned En-
tire \$25,000 Holdup.

Supreme Court Justice Seabury to-day fixed Monday next for the trial of Geno Montani, in whose taxicab on Feb. 15 two messengers of the East River National Bank were beaten and robbed of \$25,000 on Church street while transporting the money from the Produce Exchange National Bank.

All the men indicted with Montani, two of whom have pleaded guilty to indictments against them, will testify against the taxi cab owner. They are Edward E. Kinsman, who has pleaded guilty; Eugene Spilane, who has also pleaded guilty; "Scotty" Lamb, who has confessed that he was promised \$25 for his share in the hold-up but got nothing; and Jess Albruzo the former saloon keeper, who has confessed that he got together the gang that committed the robbery, at the request of Montani.

Henry and Frederick E. Goldsmith, counsel for Albruzo, placed in the hands of Assistant District Attorney Nott to-day a complete confession made by Albruzo of the part he took in the robbery of the bank messengers. In his confession, Albruzo says Montani suggested the robbery and asked him to get a number of "good reliable" men together for the job.

"Montani told me," Albruzo says, "that he was in the habit of transporting the bank messengers with large sums in their possession two or three times a week, and that it would be easy for half a dozen men to get away with the money. Acting on his suggestion I got Kinsman, Spilane, Lamb, Matteo, Arizona, 'Butch' Joe the Kid and two others to take part. The whole matter was tried out in Central Park before the actual robbery took place."

Albruzo is ready and anxious to plead guilty to the indictment against him, but Mr. Nott does not want him to go so at this time, because he is to be a witness against Montani. His evidence, it is believed, will be more effective as an unconvicted participant in the robbery.

Kinsman was to have been sentenced to-day by Judge Crain in the Court of General Sessions, but at the request of Mr. Nott Judge Crain postponed sentence until next Friday.

World Building Turkish Baths, always open. Bath with private rooms, \$1. Barber and manicure. Opened in convenience of bathers.

KILLS HIMSELF TO AVOID GOING HOME AT 9 P. M.

Willfred Bloom Grew Tired of
Obeying Magistrate Ap-
pleton's Order.

BODY FOUND IN OFFICE

Wife Had Complained That
He Stayed Out Late
With Pretty Clients.

Willfred Bloom, 45 years old, the employment agent who on Feb. 19 last was ordered by Magistrate Appleton in Yorkville Police Court to be home in the bosom of his family at nine o'clock every night or accept the alternative of going to the Workhouse for six months, shot and killed himself to-day in his office at No. 147 Lexington avenue.

He was alone in the four story brown stone building at the time. He recently stated to friends he would rather be dead than go to the Workhouse and he feared that some day he would fail to obey the curfew judgment of Magistrate Appleton.

Bloom had conducted an employment agency for the last twenty years, and was known to be prosperous. He was very fond of taking his pretty clients out to the theatre and not coming home to his wife and two children until the small hours of the morning. He would come home in an ugly mood, his wife charged, and frequently beat her.

WIFE TOLD COURT SHE FEARED
HER HUSBAND.

This led to his arraignment before Magistrate Appleton on Feb. 18. Mrs. Bloom told the court that she was in fear of her life and thought it would be better if she separated from her husband. She asked that the Magistrate order Bloom to pay her \$15 a week for the support of herself and her children. Bloom replied that he could not afford to do this as he paid \$1,000 a year in premiums on life insurance. He said that the expenses of running his employment office and his home totaled almost \$200 a month.

Magistrate Appleton asked Mrs. Bloom if she would be satisfied if her husband came home early every night and did not abuse her. She replied that this would be ideal. Then the court ordered Bloom to be home every night at 9 o'clock. He was only to remain out after 9 o'clock in case he was accompanied by his wife. The probationary officer of the Yorkville Court has been reporting from Mrs. Bloom every week. The man had a spotless curfew record up to last week. This week's report was to have been received tomorrow.

The body of the suicide was found on the floor, as if he had slipped from a chair beside his telephone. The receiver was off the hook and it looked as if he had been talking to someone as he shot himself.

Frank Bailey, the agent of the building, was out on the sidewalk at the time Bloom shot himself. He heard the report of the revolver and then tried to get into the house. He called Patrolman Wilhelm, who looked in the window and saw Bloom's body on the floor of the office. The door was forced. The man was still breathing. An ambulance was summoned from the Presbyterian Hospital, but by the time it got to the Lexington avenue house the suicide was dead.

Neither Mrs. Bloom nor her children were in the house and they have not been seen about the house for several days.

JUMPS FROM MOVING CAR
INTO NIAGARA RAPIDS.

Man Makes Suicidal Plunge From
Freight Train Half Way
Across Bridge.

BUFFALO, N. Y., March 8.—An unidentified man jumped from a Michigan Central freight train to death in the Niagara whirlpool rapids yesterday evening. The train was on its way from Canada, and it is believed by the Niagara Falls police that the suicide boarded it at the Canadian end of the bridge.

When the train was about half way across the cantilever and directly over the whirlpool one of the crew saw a man climb to the top of a car, jump over the low rail a few feet away, and disappear.

Gov. Wilson Is Home.—Gov. Trenton, N. J., March 8.—Gov. Woodrow Wilson arrived at his home in Princeton this morning from Annapolis, Md., where he spoke last night. The Governor is not expected to be at the State House in this city to-day.

COFFYN FLYING AMONG THE SKYSCRAPERS

In a flight at noon to-day, the young aviator dashed above the financial district, then turned and swooped past the skyscrapers of lower Broadway, while thousands gasped.

SNAPSHOT TAKEN TO-DAY FROM THE EVENING WORLD
EDITORIAL ROOMS.



T. R. PROPOSES STIMSON'S NAME FOR ANANIAS CLUB

Flatly Denies War Secretary's
Interview About Letter
From the Colonel.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt to-day put Secretary of War Stimson in the Ananias Club.

He did it in two short, sharp sentences—just thirty-one words in all. It was at the Outlook office that it occurred, and here is the tale:

In the World of to-day Mr. Stimson is reported to have patted his pocket and said that within it he had a letter from the Colonel, received Wednesday morning, in which the Colonel congratulated the War Secretary on his Chicago speech, and expressed his recognition that Mr. Stimson could take no other attitude under the circumstances.

Furthermore, so the report ran, the Colonel in the letter asked Mr. Stimson not to mind what might appear in the newspapers as coming from Oyster Bay in relation to the speech, as Mr. Stimson would realize that that also could not be avoided under the circumstances.

Now, when the Colonel arrived to-day at the Outlook office, he was asked about this reported utterance of the Secretary of War, and he replied promptly and vigorously:

"Mr. Stimson never made any such statement as that credited to him in the New York World to-day. I have not written to Mr. Stimson since I read his Chicago speech."

One hour later the Colonel got a long-distance telephone call from Secretary of War Stimson in Washington. After a short conversation the Colonel came out of his private office and said to the assembled newspaper called in by New York newspapers to the number of advertisements printed, but also stands FIRST in the HIGHEST-CLASS of advertisements—those that appeal only to persons with capital to invest.

12,777

World "Real Estate," "Business Opportunities" and "Financial" ads. were printed last month—

485 More than the Herald

Give your advertisement a circulation in New York City greater than the Herald, Times, Sun, Tribune and Press COMBINED by having it printed in

NEXT SUNDAY'S WORLD

TIE-UP STALLS THOUSANDS ON FIVE MAIN CAR LINES

Burned-Out Feed Cable Stops Traffic for Hours
Over Broadway, Lexington and Fourth
Avenues and Twenty-third and Thirty-
fourth Street Crosstown Roads.

Five main lines of street railway traffic in the city were absolutely tied up for several hours to-day. Not a car moved on Broadway, Lexington avenue, Fourth avenue, or on the Twenty-third and Thirty-fourth street crosstown lines. It was caused by the burning out of a high tension cable at Lexington avenue and Thirty-fourth street, and the moment this cable was dead all cars on the city's main arteries of travel came to a standstill.

Several emergency crews of the street railway company were rushed to the point and electricians got busy making repairs.

Owing to the character of the burn-out it was necessary to shut off the power at once and cut away the section of damaged cable. Then the work of splicing the break was begun.

This accident, the cause of which could not be learned, naturally made the city's homegoing a great problem. Thousands of workers depend upon one or more of these lines to reach their homes at the end of the day, and when the cars on the five lines were found to be "dead" there was a rush on the subway.

The burning out of the cable occurred at ten minutes before 3 o'clock. It left many cars at crossings and the company was busy for a time in dragging these forward or backward in order that the vehicular traffic in the affected streets might not be obstructed.

Many of the cars were filled with passengers and these sat in their seats until they were notified that there was no telling when the lines would be in operation again.

MISS M'COY WILL SAIL,
BUT NOT ON HONEYMOON.

Miss Beale McCoy, the dancer, will sail to-morrow for Bermuda for a long rest, but with no idea, she says, of getting married.

"It is an old story," she said to-day, in her apartment in the Hotel Richmond in West Forty-sixth street. "But I'm not going to marry, especially Mr. Ritchie and Harding Davis, the author, as some people persist in saying. In the first place, Mr. Davis is already married, so that ought to settle that question forever."

"I worked forty weeks in 'The Echo' and then, with only a two weeks' rest, went into the 'Polite of Day' last June. I am simply worn out and have been under the care of physicians. With my companion, Miss Perry, I sail to-morrow for a rest in Bermuda. My future plans are not determined."

While in a fit of melancholia, caused by grieving over the death of his mother, Scott Harrison Lytle, aged twenty, this afternoon attempted to commit suicide by swallowing a quantity of laudanum. The youth lives with his father, Dr. R. R. Lytle, who is connected with the Board of Health, at No. 17 West Ninety-ninth street. Mrs. Lytle and her son had been eating, and since her death he has often expressed a desire to die.

This afternoon Lytle went into the bathroom and some time afterward his sister Sophie, heard moans. She was unable to get into his room and called the police. The door was forced and Lytle was found on the floor. Dr. Shoninger, who lives next door, attended him and an ambulance from J. Hood Wright Hospital arrived and he was taken to the institution. The stomach pump was applied and Lytle will recover.

SEVEN-YEAR-OLD FLIES WITH COFFYN AFTER HE THRILLS BROADWAY

Airman's Young Son Cries for Chance
to Go Up After Mother and
Deputy Dock Commissioner
Take Trips Over Bay.

WALL STREET SUSPENDS
BUSINESS TO WATCH HIM.

Daring Birdman Swoops Past Sky-
scraper Windows and Plays Leap
Frog on Hudson River.

In a series of five spectacular flights over the Bay and Lower Manhattan this afternoon, Frank Coffyn thrilled thousands in the Wall Street district and Battery Park. In his first flight he flirted with the tops of skyscrapers and whizzed down Broadway from Trinity Church to the Battery.

Later in the afternoon he took up his seven-year-old son, Kingsley, for a trip over the Bay. The lad was never in a flight before and holds the record for being the youngest aeroplane sky voyager in history.

In addition to taking up his boy, Coffyn took his wife for a trip to Liberty Statue and back to the Battery. Another passenger who enjoyed the sensation of a swift swoop over the bay during the afternoon was Deputy Dock Commissioner Cresson.

The flight of young Kingsley Coffyn and his father aroused the greatest interest among the crowds in Battery Park. The little fellow was waiting near the boat when his father landed after what he had decided would be the last flight of the afternoon.

KINGSLEY CRIED FOR PROMISED FLIGHT.

"Now," said the aviator to his wife and boy, "we'll go home."

Kingsley Coffyn couldn't see that programme at all. He began to cry and said he wanted to take a flight as he had been promised once, the greatest interest among the crowds in Battery Park. The little fellow was waiting near the boat when his father landed after what he had decided would be the last flight of the afternoon.

Mrs. Coffyn was quite unconcerned. She has all the confidence in the world in her husband and said she would as lief have the boy ride with his father in an aeroplane as in an automobile.

The big spectacular flight of the day occurred during the lunch hour, when Coffyn dodged in and out among the plumes of steam ascending from the office buildings on the lower end of the island. He did not go up again until 1:30 o'clock when he took a trip alone to test his machine.

Then he took up his wife for a flight down the Bay. It was not Mrs. Coffyn's first experience. She rode with her husband in his aeroplane last summer from Augusta, Ga., to Alton, S. C. They flew to-day to the Statue of Liberty, circled it and returned, the trip taking seven minutes.

First Deputy Dock Commissioner B. F. Cresson Jr. was the passenger on the third trip. Starting at 4:07 o'clock and flying close to the water Coffyn took Mr. Cresson half way down to Staten Island and back. They were in the air eleven minutes and fifty-one seconds. Part of the time they were last in the haze to the view of those on the Battery Wall.

DOWN TOWN GOT MORE THRILL THAN IT LOOKED FOR.

The fact that Coffyn was to make a trip soon after noon had been advertised and the tens of thousands of clerks and messengers in the Wall Street district either remained in the streets or their offices instead of taking lunch. They expected to see a sensational flight, but Coffyn gave them more of a treat than they had anticipated.

Coffyn left his boat at the Battery ten minutes after the noon whistle blew. He had with him his seven-year-old son, Kingsley, and his wife.

When you don't advertise nobody will know that you are doing business, and it won't be long before you will get know it yourself.

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